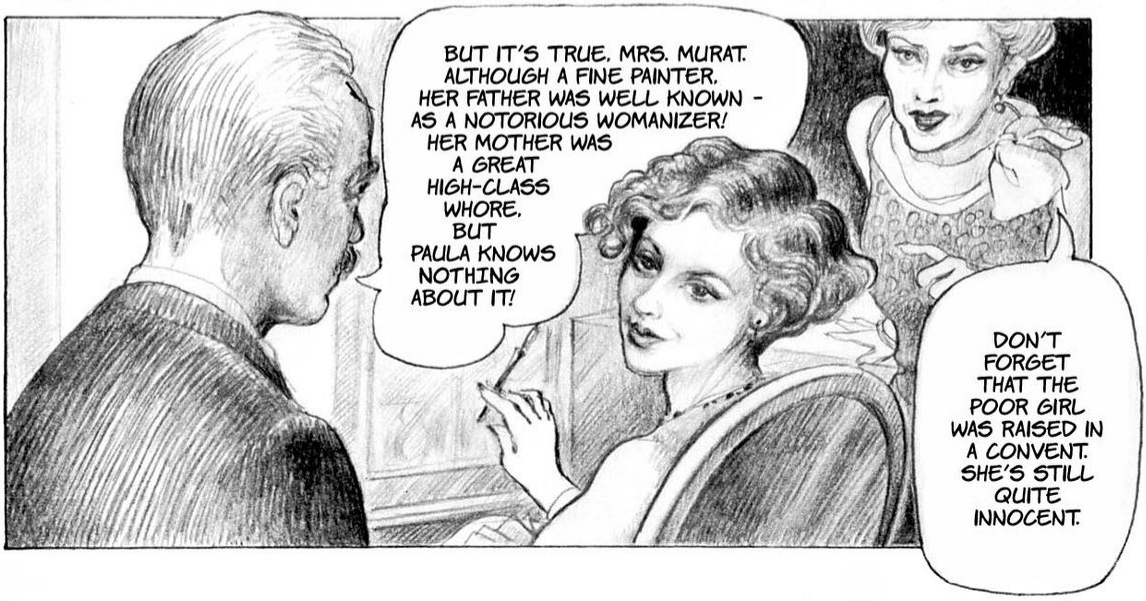
Sophisticated Ladies
Translated by Donnie B.
by Paula Meadows
MY NAME IS PAULA. I'M A PAINTER.
THIS IS MY STUDIO...
AND HERE'S TRIXIE, MY MODEL.
AND HERE I AM AT WORK.

YES...
NO!
INCREDIBLE!
WONDERFUL!

GOOD!

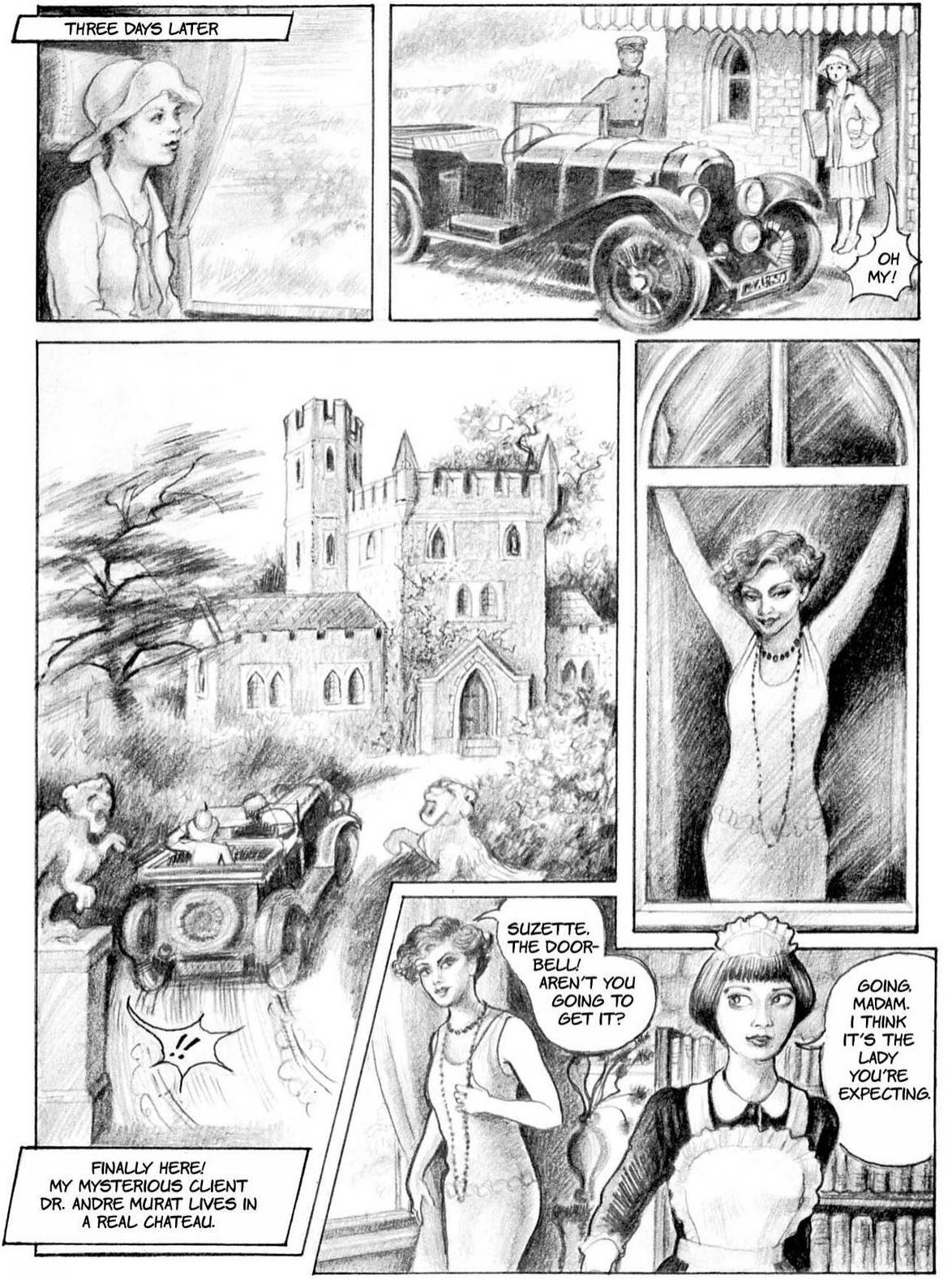
THAT'S IT! SHE'S COMING. BUT WATCH OUT. DON'T BE TOO HARSH. SHE'S A GOOD PAINTER, BUT NOT VERY EXPERIENCED YET.
WITH A FAMILY LIKE HERS, SHE'S NOT EXPERIENCED? I'M SURPRISED.


BUT IT'S TRUE, MRS. MURAT. ALTHOUGH A FINE PAINTER, HER FATHER WAS WELL KNOWN - AS A NOTORIOUS WOMANIZER! HER MOTHER WAS A GREAT HIGH-CLASS WHORE, BUT PAULA KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT IT!
DON'T FORGET THAT THE POOR GIRL WAS RAISED IN A CONVENT. SHE'S STILL QUITE INNOCENT.

AT LEAST GIRLS LEARN SOMETHING AT THE CONVENT.
OH. NO - PLEASE. NOT HERE!
OWWWW!
ON YOUR KNEES. DO AS I SAY. RIGHT NOW. HELEN!
BUGGER! IF YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY GAMES I'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF THE GALLERY.
THAT'S BETTER.
NOW. LIFT YOUR SKIRT AND PULL DOWN YOUR PANTIES.

YOU'LL DO WHATEVER I SAY. RIGHT? LICK MY CUNT. HELEN.
THWACK
SHE IS... UH. OCCUPIED.
WHERE'S YOUR LOVELY ASSISTANT HELEN TODAY?

MEANWHILE, AT THE STUDIO
THAT WAS THE GALLERY CALLING. THEY HAVE A SPECIAL ORDER FOR ME. ONE OF THEIR CLIENTS WANTS A PORTRAIT OF HIS WIFE. THEY SAY HE'S WILD ABOUT MY WORK. SO HE MUST BE A MAN OF TASTE!
HE WANTS HER PAINTED IN A STRANGE COSTUME. IT'LL BE A VERY INTIMATE TABLEAU!
INTIMATE? WATCH OUT, PAULA!
I'VE POSED FOR SOME "INTIMATE PORTRAITS" MYSELF - IT STARTED WITH A BASKET OF ZUCCHINI AND BANANAS. STEER CLEAR, PAULA!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
UNLESS YOU LIKE THAT SORT OF THING...
...BESIDES, COME TO THINK OF IT, THE ZUCCHINI WASN'T HALF BAD.
GOOD HEAVENS. STOP TOUCHING YOURSELF! WE HAVE WORK TO DO. TRIXIE!
ALWAYS WORK! YOU NEVER THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE.
OH NO! OF COURSE NOT.


THREE DAYS LATER
OH MY!
!!
FINALLY HERE! MY MYSTERIOUS CLIENT DR. ANDRE MURAT LIVES IN A REAL CHATEAU.
SUZETTE. THE DOOR-BELL! AREN'T YOU GOING TO GET IT?
GOING, MADAM. I THINK IT'S THE LADY YOU'RE EXPECTING.

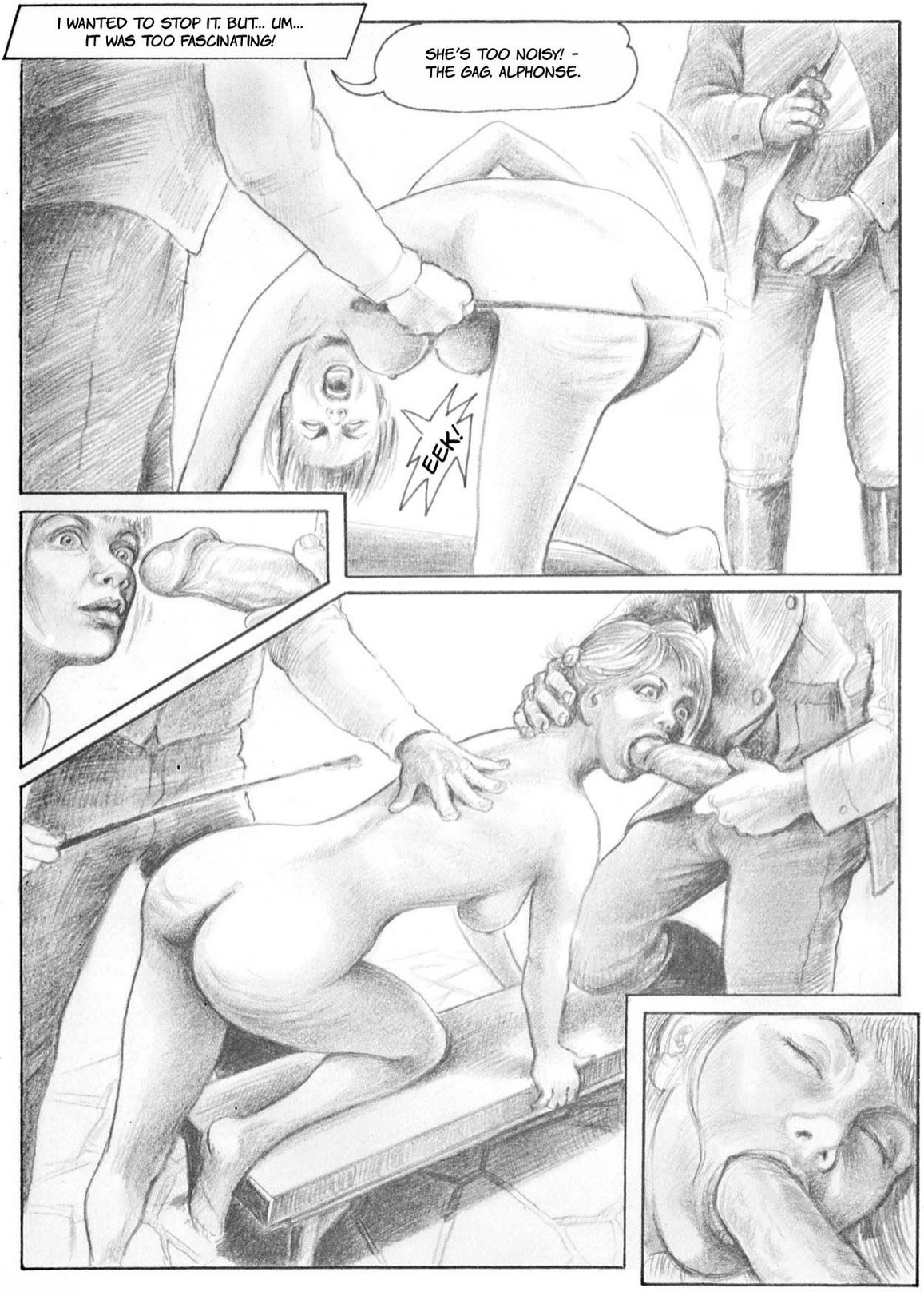
COME IN. PLEASE. YOU'RE EXPECTED.
MRS. MURAT?
HELLO. PAULA. MY HUSBAND IS IN THE DRAWING ROOM. ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU.
DOCTOR MURAT STOOD PLANTED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM. AND NEVER MADE A MOVE TO COME TO ME. HE MADE ME GO TO HIM.

WILL YOU TAKE TEA, AS THE ENGLISH DO, OR WOULD YOU PREFER WINE?
HE EXTENDED HIS HAND FOR MY CASE. I THOUGHT HE HAD ALL THE ARROGANCE OF A RICH AND POWERFUL MAN.
UH... WINE, PLEASE.
I'M SO SILLY! WHAT I REALLY WANT IS A CUP OF TEA!
MMM... YOU DO KNOW HOW TO DRAW AND PAINT, MISS. I'M IMPRESSED.
LUNCH IN A HALF HOUR, SUZETTE. YOU'LL WEAR THE APPROPRIATE UNIFORM, OF COURSE!
OH! SIR, NO.
OH, BUT... OUR GUEST, SHE...
DOCTOR MURAT REMAINED SILENT. HE WATCHED HER WITH PIERCING EYES.
SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED THAT I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.

DOMESTICS MUST BE TRAINED TO OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION. OTHERWISE ANARCHY WILL ENSUE.
MORE WINE, PAULA?
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
MY GOD!!
YOU SEE, SUZETTE, OUR GUEST ISN'T A BIT DISTURBED.

YOU MAY GO NOW. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER. DOWN-STAIRS!
WHEN WE'D FINISHED OUR LUNCH...
EXCUSE ME. I MUST RESOLVE A LITTLE DOMESTIC PROBLEM.
YOU'D LOVE TO SEE OUR GARDEN, I'M SURE.
DON'T YOU FIND THE VIEW FROM HERE INTERESTING?

OF COURSE, I WAS HORRIFIED AT THE SIGHT OF THAT MASCULINE TYRRANY!
YOUR DISOBEDIENCE WILL COST YOU TWENTY STROKES.
OH! HOW CAN YOU ALLOW THIS?
IT'S NECESSARY. IT DOES THEM GOOD, YOU KNOW.


I WANTED TO STOP IT. BUT... UM... IT WAS TOO FASCINATING!
SHE'S TOO NOISY! - THE GAG, ALPHONSE.
EEK!

YOU SEE - DOMESTIC ANARCHY HAS BEEN AVERTED. MY HUSBAND WILL SEE YOU IN HIS OFFICE NOW TO DISCUSS THE PAINTING.

END OF THE HALL ON THE LEFT.
OH!
SUZETTE, STOP!
WHERE DID SHE GO?
WHAT THE...
TOOLS OF TRANSFORMATION, MY CHILD.

THE PAIN IS INTENSE. THE PLEASURE FLEETING.
I'M GOING TO WEAR THIS FOR MY PORTRAIT.
WHAT A LOVELY ITEM!
TRY IT ON!
OKAY. BUT...

OH. LOVELY SHOULDER!
WHAT'S SHE DOING?
EEEEK
ONE CANNOT REQUIRE TOO MUCH OF A WOMAN.
THESE DAYS MEN ARE SUCH POOR CHAPS - THEY ASK LITTLE AND DEMAND NOTHING. TIGHTER!
HE'S RIGHT, PAULA - BUT OUR REVENGE COMES WHEN WE WEAR OUT THESE SUPERMEN.
YOU'RE SO CUTE IN LEATHER!
I'M GOING TO POSE LIKE THIS.
OH! BUT...

SUDDENLY...
AIE!
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL ASS!
BUT, YOU CAN SEE THE LITTLE ENGLISH GIRL IS QUITE REPRESSED.
THEY TALK ABOUT ME AS IF I WEREN'T HERE.
LOOK HOW SHE CLENCHES HER BOTTOM!
WHAT ENORMOUS AMOUNTS OF ENERGY ARE LOCKED UP IN HER TAIL!

WE'LL FREE IT.
THE BLOODY DOCTOR'S BUGGERING ME!
OOF
YOU'LL SEE - YOU'LL BE GRATEFUL TO ME.
HE'S HERE... SO THEN WHO... ?!
LET'S CHANGE POSITIONS...

RELAX. PAULA. WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS.
HELP!
STOP! YOU NEVER COULD CONTROL YOURSELF.
SORRY. ANDRE. YOU ASK TOO MUCH - I WANT TO EAT THE WHOLE THING UP.

YES. YES. I'M SORRY.
OBEY ME. DON'T TOUCH HER.
TOO BAD! - I WAS STARTING TO HAVE FUN.
YOU CALLED, SIR?
ALPHONSE, I KNOW YOU'VE HAD A TIRING DAY ALREADY. BUT...
WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO HELP US ONCE MORE?
OH MY GOD!
I SHALL DO MY BEST, SIR.

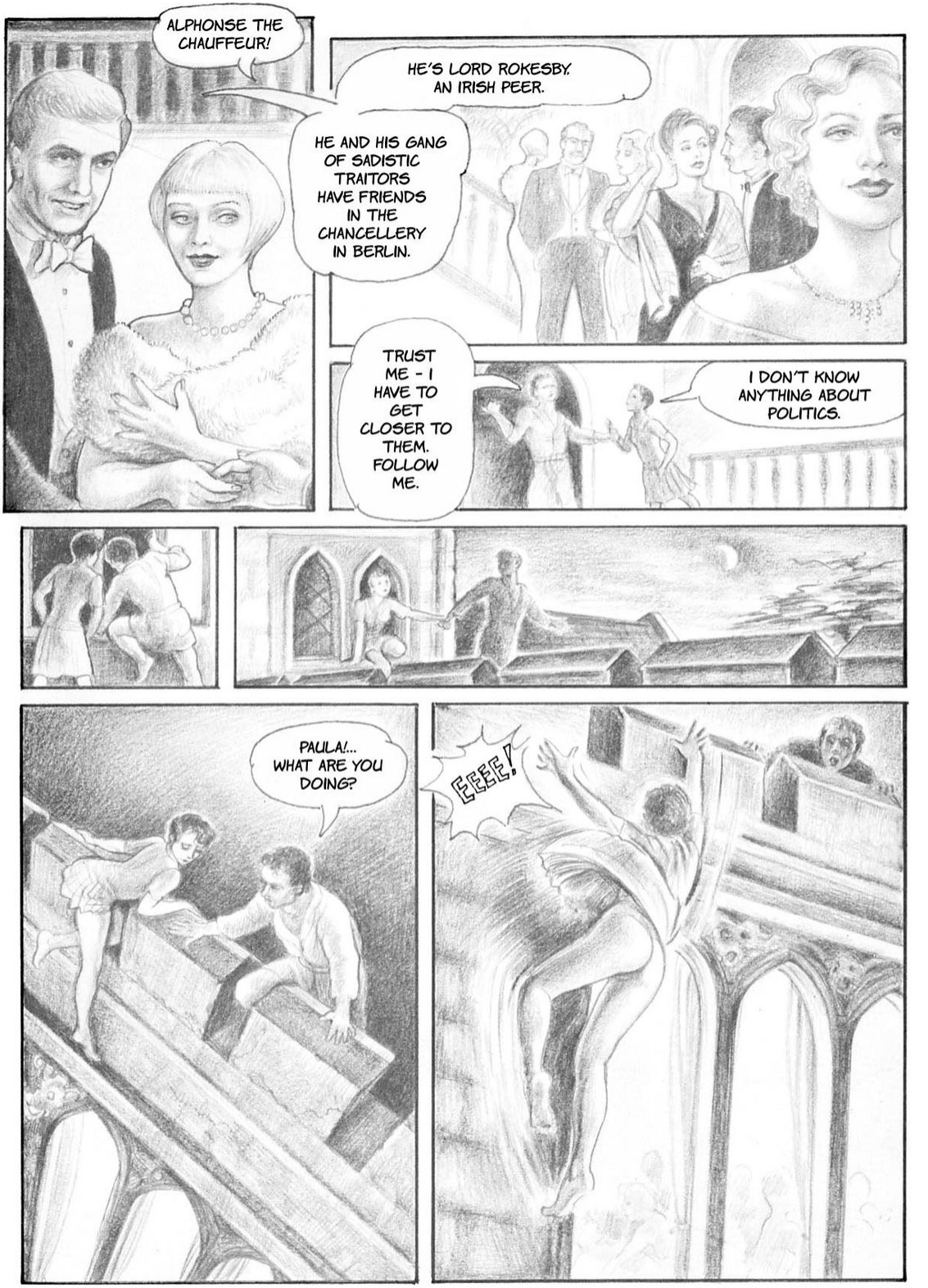
SIMONE. TAKE OUT THE DILDO!
STOP!
YOU'LL LIKE IT. YOU'LL SEE...

SIMONE!
MOVE, MAN. I NEED TO GET AT HER!
OH!
AHH!
LATER...
THAT'S THE LAST TRAIN LEAVING. YOU MUST SPEND THE NIGHT HERE.
I BET YOU WANTED THAT FROM THE START.
NATURALLY. YOUR EDUCATION HAS BARELY BEGUN.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
FROM THIS MOMENT ON, EVERYTHING YOU SEE WILL BE REAL, BUT IT'S NOT WHAT IT SEEMS.

SLEEP TIGHT. PAULA.
WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING HERE?
HEY!
HELP ME!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY FROM THIS GANG OF CRIMINALS. I'VE BEEN TRACKING THEM FOR MONTHS.
DRESSED LIKE THAT?
MY NAME'S RENE DURAND. I'M A SECRET AGENT. BUT... IT'S A LONG STORY. FIND ME SOME CLOTHES!
HE'S SO HANDSOME. BUT... IS HE AN ILLUSION?

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO ME?
THEY CAUGHT ME AND LOCKED ME UP. BUT I MANAGED TO ESCAPE.
YOU WERE SAYING. A GANG OF CRIMINALS?
YES, MISS. AN INTERNATIONAL GANG... DON'T STOP!
THAT'S WONDERFUL. WHO TAUGHT YOU SO WELL?
IN THE CON-VENT...
NO! THE GARDENER'S SONS.
OOOH
OH... WHAT A SHAME!
WHAT. THE HOLY SISTERS??

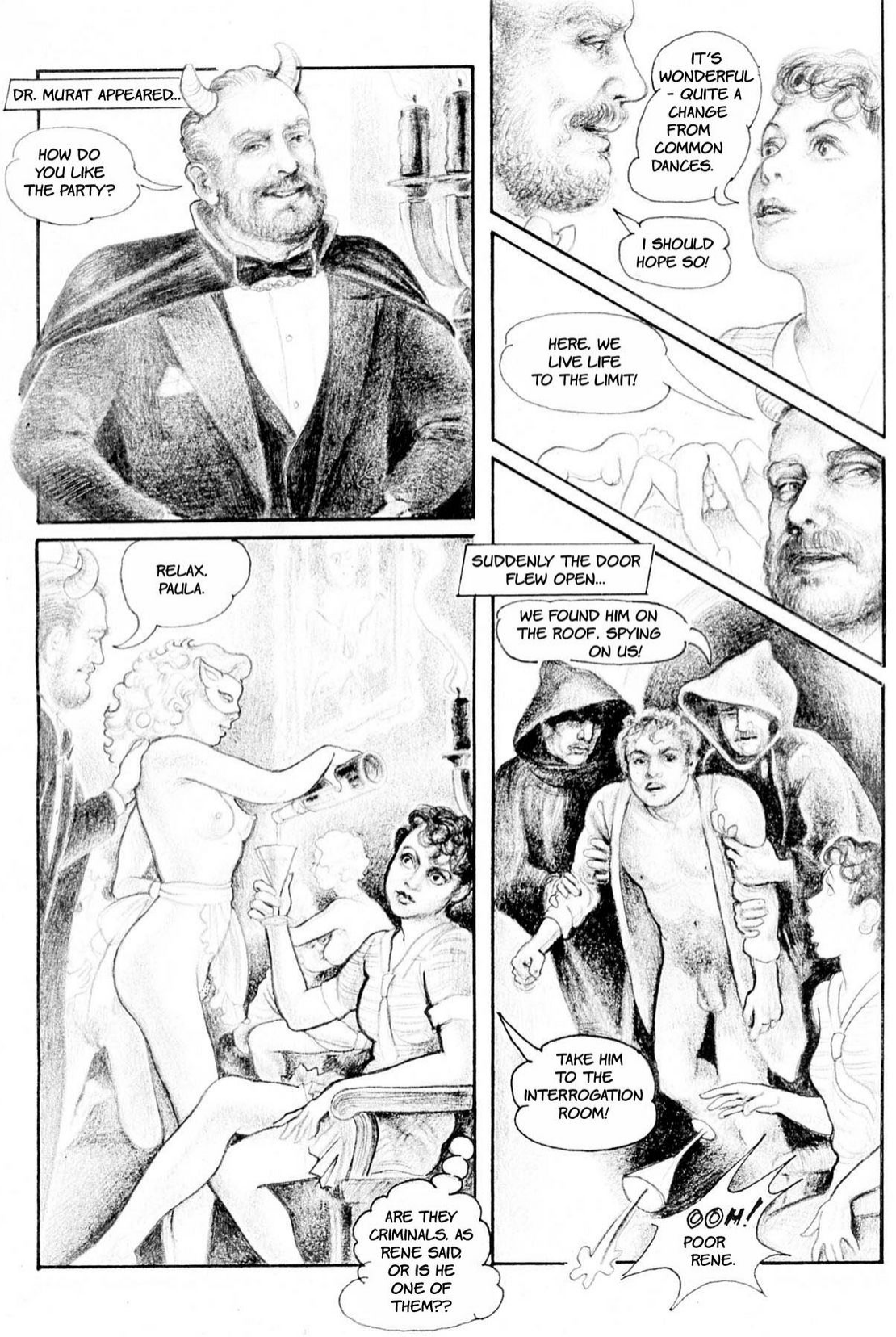
LOOK!
THE WHOLE GANG'S HERE!!
I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHY THEY'VE COME.
THAT'S SUZETTE, THE MAID!!
OH NO - THAT'S THE HONORABLE LADY DIANA PENNINGTON.


ALPHONSE THE CHAUFFEUR!
HE'S LORD ROKESBY. AN IRISH PEER.
HE AND HIS GANG OF SADISTIC TRAITORS HAVE FRIENDS IN THE CHANCELLERY IN BERLIN.
TRUST ME - I HAVE TO GET CLOSER TO THEM. FOLLOW ME.
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT POLITICS.
PAULA!... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
EEEE!

OOF!
YOU MIGHT HAVE TRIED THE DOOR...
JOIN US.
I HAVEN'T BEEN INVITED..
OH NO... THEY'VE GOT ME!!
INVITED! YOU'RE THE GUEST OF HONOR!

MADAM MURAT LED ME TO AN ALCOVE...
BUT THAT'S TRIXIE, MY MODEL!
YOU'LL RECOGNIZE MORE THAN ONE FRIEND BEHIND THESE MASKS.
HERE, FOR EXAMPLE.
YOU SEE, PAULA. NO ZUCCHINI!
TRIXIE!
I KNOW THAT HEAD OF HAIR... BUT IT CAN'T BE...

IT'S THE WIFE OF THE OWNER OF MY GALLERY.
EXACTLY. IN FACT, IT'S SHE WHO SET UP THIS MEETING FOR YOU.
AND HER HUSBAND. IS HE HERE?
OH YES. BUT HE... UH... HE DOESN'T LIKE WOMEN.
WAAAGH


DR. MURAT APPEARED...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE PARTY?
IT'S WONDERFUL - QUITE A CHANGE FROM COMMON DANCES.
I SHOULD HOPE SO!
HERE, WE LIVE LIFE TO THE LIMIT!
RELAX, PAULA.
SUDDENLY THE DOOR FLEW OPEN...
WE FOUND HIM ON THE ROOF, SPYING ON US!
TAKE HIM TO THE INTERROGATION ROOM!
ARE THEY CRIMINALS, AS RENE SAID, OR IS HE ONE OF THEM??
OOH! POOR RENE.

POOR RENE. I WANT TO SAVE HIM. BUT HE'S IN THE HANDS OF MY FRIENDS - MY MODEL. MY AGENT. THE OWNER OF THE GALLERY THAT SELLS MY WORK. WHAT A DILEMMA!
HE'S IN DANGER. I HAVE TO TRY.

NATURALLY.
DON'T YOU ALSO RECOGNIZE THE POOR WRETCH BEING SUBJECTED TO ALL THOSE TORTURES?
OH. I RECOGNIZE THESE PAINTINGS. THEY WERE PART OF MY FATHER'S COLLECTION!
OH MY! IT'S MY MOTHER!!
BRAVO. MY CHILD! WE BOUGHT THEM. YOUR FATHER AND MY HUSBAND WERE LIFE-LONG FRIENDS. TOGETHER. THEY FOUNDED OUR LITTLE GROUP.

OH YES... I MEAN NO. IT'S RATHER IMMORAL. I DON'T THINK THE HOLY SISTERS WOULD APPROVE.
YOUR FATHER WOULD BE GLAD TO KNOW YOU'RE WITH US. YOU'RE VERY MUCH LIKE HIM. YOU KNOW. DOES THAT PLEASE YOU?
MAYBE NOT. BUT IT ATTRACTS YOU. DOESN'T IT?
AS FOR YOUR FATHER, MY DEAR. HE WAS A MAN!
RENE? THE COMMON LITTLE POLICEMAN? FORGET HIM! HIS FATHER WAS A PAPER PUSHER IN THE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT. HE THINKS HE'S INSPECTOR JAVERT. THE IDIOT!
BUT RENE SAID..
BUT HE'S PRETTY HANDSOME ANYHOW. DON'T YOU THINK?
HE SAID YOU WERE CRIMINALS.
YOU MIGHT SAY HE'S AN ANNOYANCE. OUR INSPECTOR DURAND.
EVEN SO. YOU AREN'T GOING TO TORTURE HIM!
AND WHY NOT?
MAYBE WE ARE. CERTAINLY. WE DON'T LIVE BY HIS RULES. WHAT HE CONSIDERS CORRUPT IS. FOR US. THE DOOR THAT LEADS TO SELF-DISCOVERY!
COME SEE HOW WE HANDLE HIM. YOU MIGHT LEARN SOMETHING. IT'S DONE IN THE CELLARS WHERE SCREAMS ARE MUFFLED.
OH! IT'S DIABOLICAL!

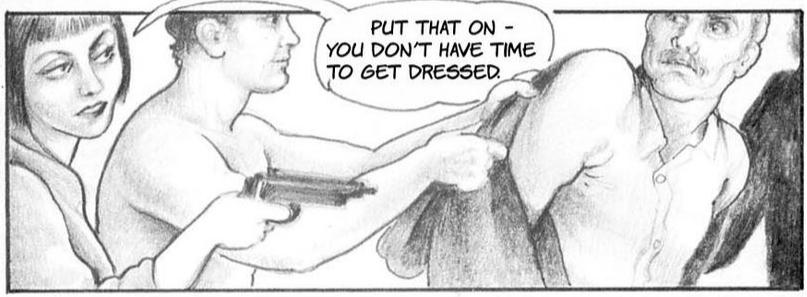
MISTER ANNOYANCE. I WANT THE NAME OF YOUR OUTSIDE CONTACT.
?
DON'T TRY TO DEFY ME OR BE NOBLE. DON'T WASTE MY TIME! TAKE OFF THE GAG!
NO! NEVER!
GAG HIM AGAIN. WE'LL GET IT EVENTUALLY. BRING IN THE TORTURERS, MY DEAR.

STOP! I...
LOOK. HE'S GETTING HARD!
HER PUSSY'S BEAUTIFUL. HMM?

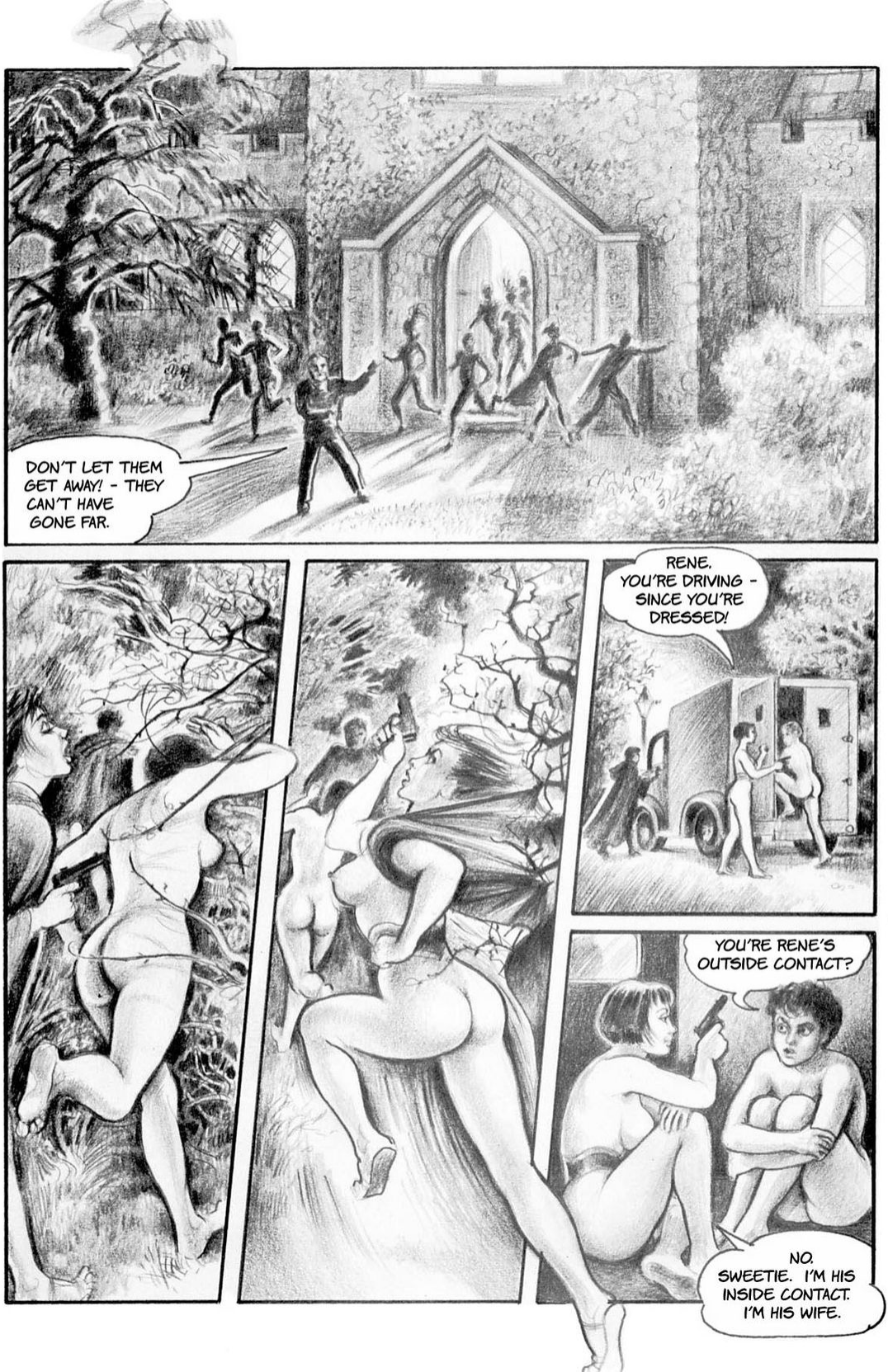
LICK IT...
OH... OH, I... I'M COMING!
OH, THIS IS UNBEARABLE!
HEY!
PAULA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH.
HE'S MINE!!

GO ON, QUICK!
TELL YOUR MEN TO RELEASE THE INSPECTOR IMMEDIATELY OR I'LL BLOW YOUR GUTS OUT!
OOPS...
BUT HE IS! MMM...
I'M NOT FINISHED..
I BELIEVE THE OUTSIDE CONTACT IS HERE!

FOR ONCE I'M HAVING FUN.
UNTIE HIM IMMEDIATELY!


PUT THAT ON - YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO GET DRESSED.

AND YOU. COME WITH US!

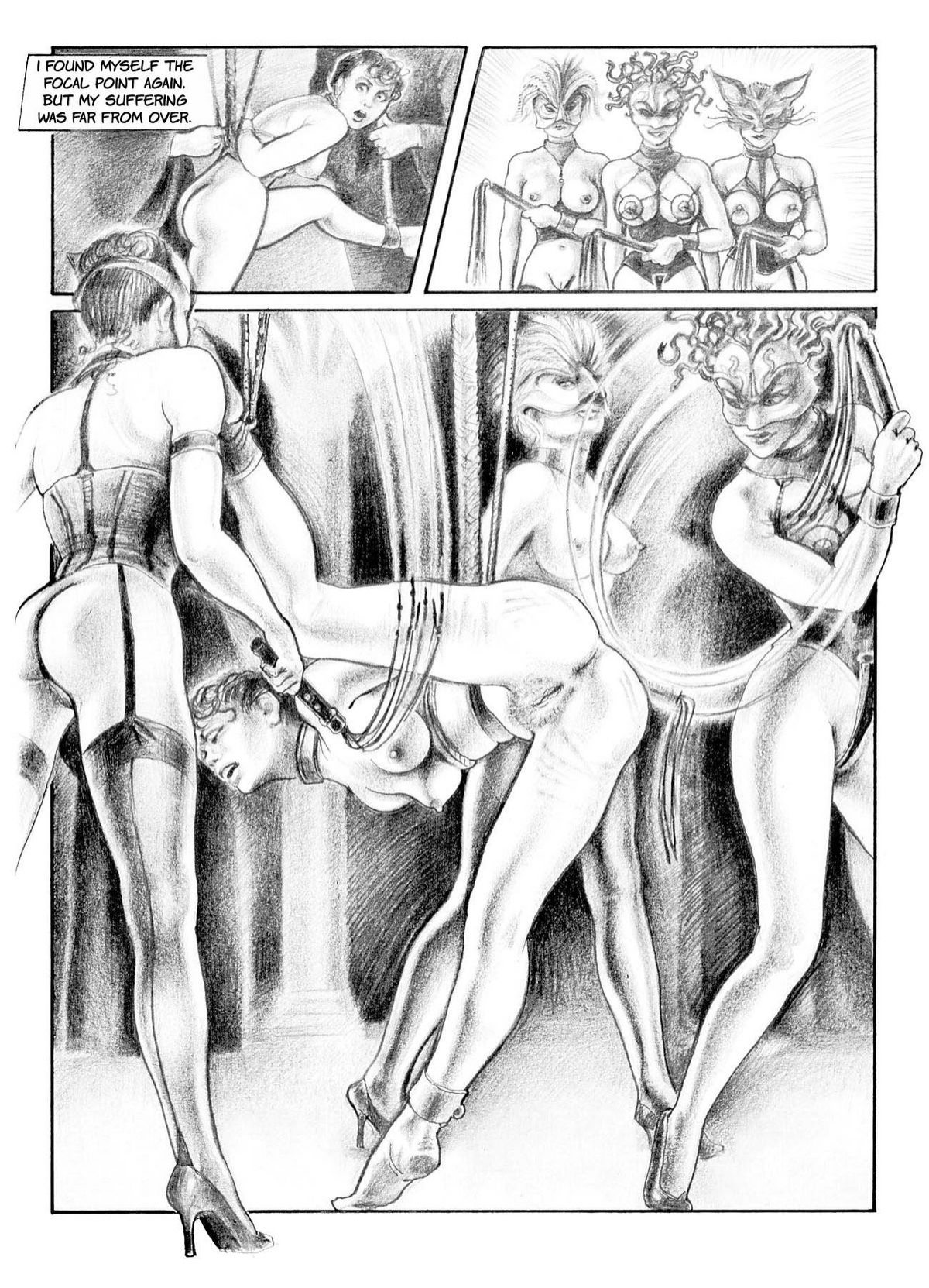

DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY! - THEY CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR.
RENE. YOU'RE DRIVING - SINCE YOU'RE DRESSED!
YOU'RE RENE'S OUTSIDE CONTACT?
NO. SWEETIE. I'M HIS INSIDE CONTACT. I'M HIS WIFE.

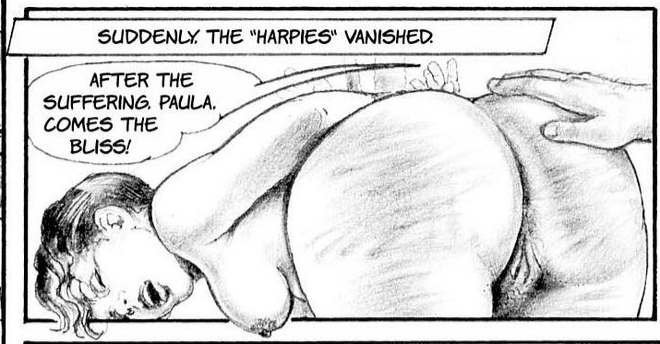
WHAT?... ...GOODNESS!
MY POOR RENE. HE'S SO CONSCIENTIOUS THAT HE FEELS OBLIGATED TO PENETRATE ALL THESE SEX GROUPS THAT WE'VE UNCOVERED. IT'S A PROBLEM.
BUT THEY'RE NOT CRIMINALS! THEY'RE MY FRIENDS.
AS FOR ME - ALL THESE INVESTIGATIONS WOKE UP MY DESIRES FOR PRETTY GIRLS...
OH!!
YES, BUT WE CAN ONLY FIND THAT OUT AFTER INVESTIGATING THEM. THEY COULD HAVE BEEN TRAFFICKING IN DRUGS, SELLING THEM AT FAKE PARTIES. I WORMED MY WAY INSIDE AND RENE WAS SUPPOSED TO WATCH FROM OUTSIDE.
THE VAN STOPPED ABRUPTLY!
OH NO!

AH! THERE SHE IS!
I'M SORRY. ANDRE. I CAN'T RESIST.
OH! BUT...
IT'S WHO I AM.
MMMM...

THE NEXT DAY...
AND NOW, PAULA, YOU MUST CHOOSE. DO YOU WANT TO JOIN US?
UH...
YES OR NO?
YES, IF YOU PLEASE.
GOOD! I NEED SOMEONE TO PUT YOUR NAME FORWARD AND SOMEONE ELSE TO SECOND IT.
ME!
AND ME.
ME TOO!
FOR ONCE, WE'LL DO IT MY WAY.
NOT YOU, DARLING. TO SECOND. WE NEED SOMEONE RESPONSIBLE, NOT SOMEONE WHO CAN'T RESIST WHOEVER COMES ALONG.
BATHED AND PERFUMED...
YES, ANDRE. YOU'RE ALWAYS RIGHT, ANDRE. BUT WHY ARE YOU SUCH A PAIN IN THE ARSE?
I LOVED ALL THE ATTENTIONS!
BECAUSE I'M A MAN AND MEN LOVE TRADITION. TAKE HER AND PREPARE HER FOR THE INITIATION.
AND THEN...
PAULA, DO YOU ACCEPT FREELY ALL THE RULES OF OUR SOCIETY?
YES.
WILL YOU RESPECT AT ALL TIMES THE SECRET OF OUR RITUALS?
YES.
ARE YOU READY TO SUBMIT TO ANY TORMENT WE CHOOSE AS A SYMBOL OF YOUR TRANSFORMATION AND OBEDIENCE?
YES.

PREPARE HER!
THEY LEFT ME SUSPENDED IN DARKNESS AND SILENCE. TIME PASSED - A HALF HOUR. AN HOUR. I HAD NO IDEA.
OH! IT'S AWFUL! I MUST BE CRAZY... WHAT DO THEY WANT FROM ME??
AH, FINALLY!


I FOUND MYSELF THE FOCAL POINT AGAIN. BUT MY SUFFERING WAS FAR FROM OVER.


SUDDENLY, THE "HARPIES" VANISHED.
AFTER THE SUFFERING, PAULA, COMES THE BLISS!

I FEEL REALLY GRAND.

I ENDED THE EVENING IN SUCH ECSTASY THAT I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ANY OF THE HANDS CARESSING ME.

THE NEXT DAY I RETURNED TO LONDON.

OH NO! RENE - NOT YOU AGAIN - LEAVE ME IN PEACE!
CAN'T I BE YOUR SECRET AGENT IN THE POLICE? THAT WAY YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING ON!

THE END